

NO. 12
JULY
CDC

ONLY
20¢
UK 6p

ALL NEW

OUR FIGHTING FORCES IN ACTION

ATTACK



THE CAPTAIN WAS DEAD AND
LT. HOLMAN KNEW THE OLD,
SHATTERED DESTROYER
WAS HIS BABY NOW....

FIRST COMMAND



The DELIVERY MAN

PILOTING THE WORKHORSE OF THE U.S. EIGHTH AIR FORCE IN EUROPE, LT. GUS EGGERS HAD HAD A LOT OF WEIRD ASSIGNMENTS... HE FLEW A LOT ON SPECIAL MISSIONS WITH THE U.S.S. ... A SPY OUTFIT, FORE-RUNNER OF THE C.I.A., FLYING THE UNARMED TWIN-ENGINE DOUGLAS ALONE, OFTEN AT NIGHT... SOMETIMES WITH STRANGE CARGO!

THE AIRCRAFT IS VERY BEEG, COLONEL! CAN THE PILOT LAND IT IN THE SMALL FIELD WHERE MY COMRADES ARE WAITING?

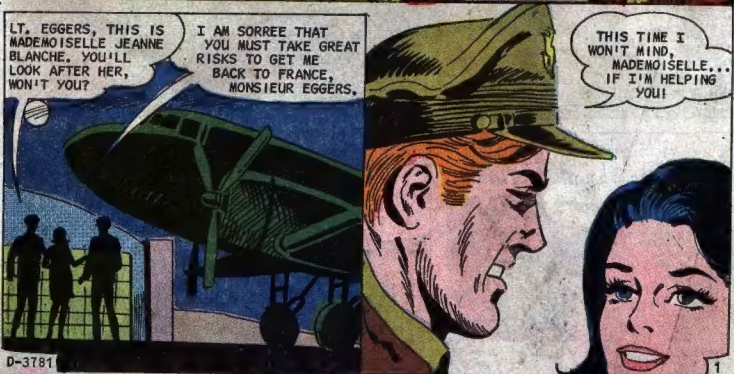
LT. EGGERS IS AN EXPERIENCED PILOT, MADMOISELLE BLANCHE. HE CAN LAND ON A DIME AND GIVE YOU A NICKEL CHANGE!



LT. EGGERS, THIS IS MADMOISELLE JEANNE BLANCHE. YOU'LL LOOK AFTER HER, WON'T YOU?

I AM SORREE THAT YOU MUST TAKE GREAT RISKS TO GET ME BACK TO FRANCE, MONSIEUR EGGERS.

THIS TIME I WON'T MIND, MADMOISELLE... IF I'M HELPING YOU!



D-3781

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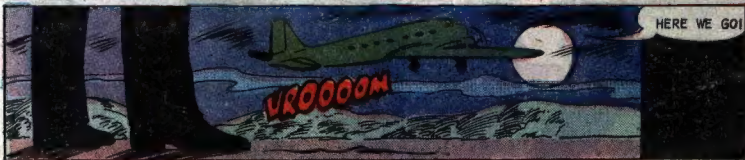
GUS, IS IT POSSIBLE FOR ME TO RIDE UP HERE...SO THAT I CAN DIRECT YOUR FLIGHT AFTER WE COME CLOSE TO THE LANDING FIELD?



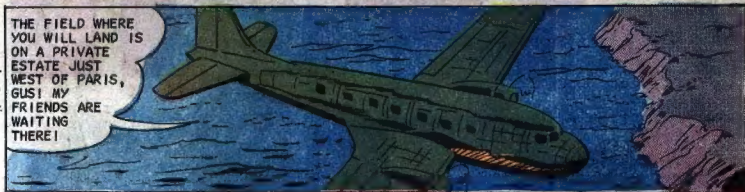
GLAD TO HAVE YOU UP HERE, MADEMOISELLE! SIT RIGHT BEHIND ME, YOU'LL BE ABLE TO SEE EVERYTHING!



HERE WE GO!



THE FIELD WHERE YOU WILL LAND IS ON A PRIVATE ESTATE JUST WEST OF PARIS, GUS! MY FRIENDS ARE WAITING THERE!



IF THE BOCHE DISCOVER US, YOU WILL TAKE EVASIVE ACTION! I DO NOT WISH YOU TWO TO BE HURT ON MY ACCOUNT!

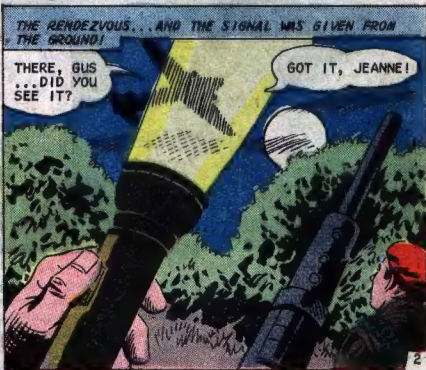
WE'LL BE OKAY, JEANNE!



THE RENDEZVOUS...AND THE SIGNAL WAS GIVEN FROM THE GROUND!

THERE, GUS...DID YOU SEE IT?

GOT IT, JEANNE!





HOW CAN YOU
LAND WITHOUT
LIGHTS,
GUS?

I'VE HAD
A LOT OF
PRACTICE,
JEANNE...
AND I *PRAY!*

GUS, THIS IS
PAPA PIERRE,
THE LEADER
OF OUR
GROUP!

WELL DONE,
MON AMI!
NOW, WE HAVE
A PASSENGER
TO RETURN
WITH YOU!

HE IS CAPTAIN
CANTRELL...AN
AMERICAN P-51
PILOT!

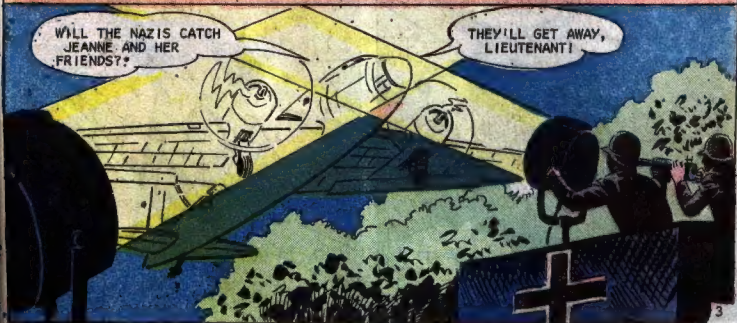
LET'S GET
GOING, GUS
...THERE ARE
A LOT OF
KRAUTS
AROUND!

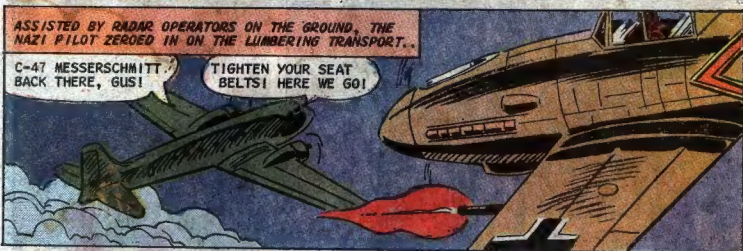
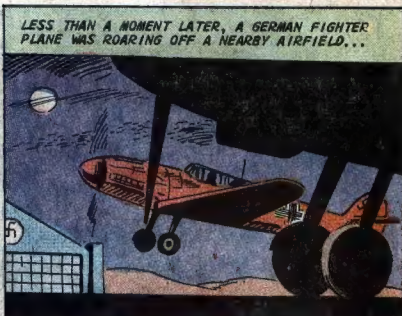


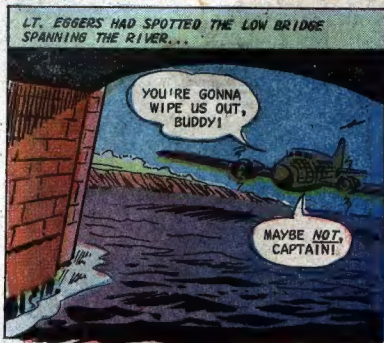
WITH THE WOUNDED FIGHTER PILOT ABOARD, GUS EGGERS REVVED THE ENGINES, THEN STARTED
BUMPILY DOWN THE FIELD! AT THE END OF GRASS, THE BOCHE WERE JUST ARRIVING...

WILL THE NAZIS CATCH
JEANNE AND HER
FRIENDS?

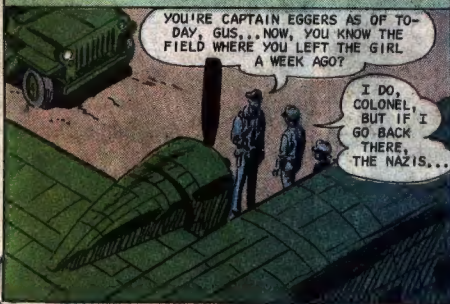
THEY'LL GET AWAY,
LIEUTENANT!







LT. EGGER'S FLEW A COUPLE ROUTINE MISSIONS... FLYING THE BRASS AROUND ENGLAND... THEN, HE WAS NOTIFIED TO GAS UP FOR ANOTHER NIGHT MISSION... TO FRANCE!



YOU'RE CAPTAIN EGGER'S AS OF TODAY, GUS... NOW, YOU KNOW THE FIELD WHERE YOU LEFT THE GIRL A WEEK AGO?

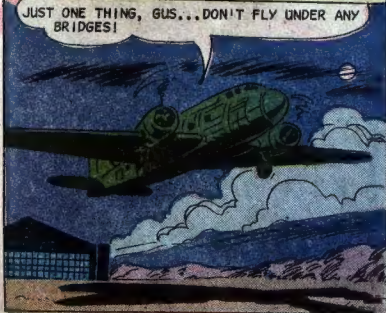
I DO, COLONEL, BUT IF I GO BACK THERE, THE NAZIS...

THEY'LL HAVE IT GUARDED, PROBABLY WITH A MACHINE GUN POSITIONED SOMEWHERE! NOW... YOU'VE GOT TO GO BACK FOR THE GIRL BUT YOU'LL LAND ON THE MONTCHAMPS ROAD!



IT PROMISED TO BE HAIRY... BUT CAPT. EGGER'S DIDN'T BALK!

JUST ONE THING, GUS... DON'T FLY UNDER ANY BRIDGES!



WE'LL LAND ON A NICE SMOOTH ROAD, ARTIE!

WE'LL PROBABLY HAVE A HEAD-ON COLLISION WITH AN AMMO TRUCK!



40 MINUTES LATER...

THERE IT IS, MONSIEUR! SOON WE WILL BE SAFE IN ENGLAND!



LT. EGGER'S FLEW A COUPLE ROUTINE MISSIONS... FLYING THE BRASS AROUND ENGLAND... THEN, HE WAS NOTIFIED TO GAS UP FOR ANOTHER NIGHT MISSION... TO FRANCE!

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WE'LL PROBABLY HAVE A HEAD-ON COLLISION WITH AN AMMO TRUCK!

40 MINUTES LATER...

THERE IT IS, MONSIEUR! SOON WE WILL BE SAFE IN ENGLAND!

THE MAQUIS SOMEHOW HAD BLOCKED THE ROAD IN BOTH DIRECTIONS...A FLOCK OF SHEEP DRIVEN IN THE DARKNESS DID IT AT ONE END...AN OVERTURNED LORRY BLOCKED IT AT THE OTHER!



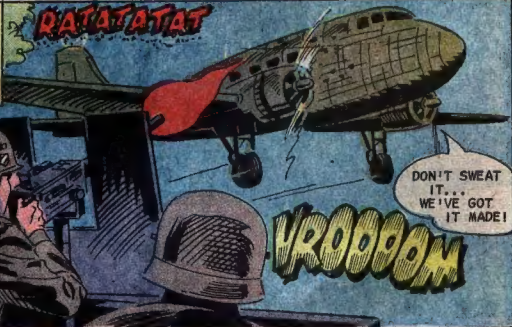
HELLO, JEANNE...
GET ON BOARD!

I AM SO HAPPY
TO SEE YOU,
MON AMI!



THE ROAD WAS NARROW...ON EACH SIDE THE WINGS CAME DANGEROUSLY CLOSE TO THE TREES...BUT GUS EGGERS HELD THE PLANE STRAIGHT AND...

RATATATAT



DON'T SWEAT
IT...
WE'VE GOT
IT MADE!



WHEN WE GET TO ENGLAND, GUS,
PERHAPS WE CAN HAVE DINNER
TOGETHER?

I WAS JUST
ABOUT TO
SUGGEST IT,
JEANNE!



ONE THING, GUS...YOU MUST STOP DOING
THESE RECKLESS THINGS!



END

SANCTUARY!

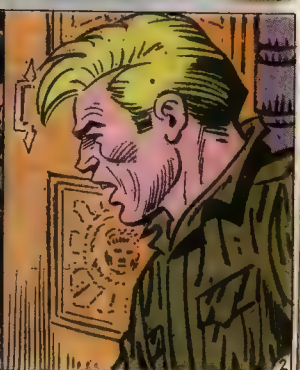
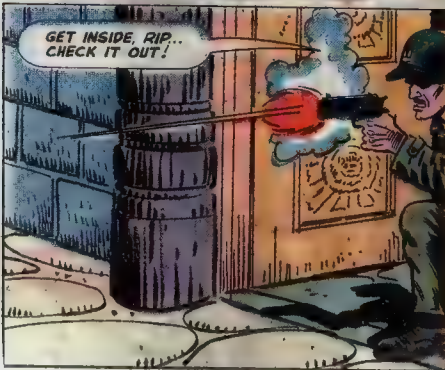
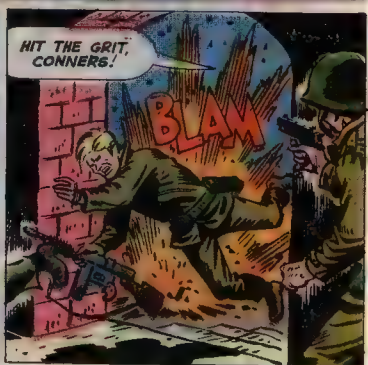
EPL. RIP CONNERS WAS DRIVING THE JEEP... WITH HIM WERE CAPT. RAY KOBLESKY AND A REPLACEMENT FRESH FROM THE STATES, PPC. D.L. TWINING! RIP WAS FLOORBOARDING THE GAS, TRYING TO MISS THE DEEPEST RUTS IN THE NORTH KOREAN VILLAGE WHEN...

WATCH IT, RIP,
CHICOMS ARE...

BLAM

TAKE COVER,
CAPTAIN!

WE'LL USE THE KOREAN
TEMPLE! COME ON, RIP!



THE TEMPLES IN KOREA HAD BEEN SPARED BY U.S. BOMBERS AND FIGHTER PLANES... THE ARTILLERY DIDN'T TARGET THE BUDDHIST TEMPLES... AND THIS WAS AN ISLAND OF PEACE IN A WAR-TORN LAND!

IT'S SPOOKY, CAPTAIN!

IT'S NICE AND QUIET, RIP! THERE'S USUALLY A BUDDHIST MONK SOMEWHERE AROUND...



WHY ARE YOU DESECRATING THIS HOLY PLACE, CAPTAIN?

SORRY, BROTHER... WE HAD NO CHOICE!



GET OUT, CAPTAIN! WE DO NOT WANT KILLERS IN THIS HOLY PLACE!



YOU MAY DEPART BY THAT EXIT, CAPTAIN! THERE ARE NO TROOPS OF THE CHINESE PEOPLE'S REPUBLIC THERE!

HOLD IT, RIP!



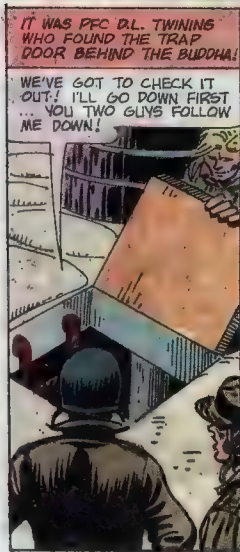
ARE YOU SURE THERE AREN'T ANY CHICOMS OUT THERE, BROTHER?

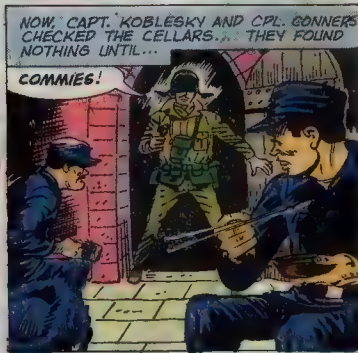
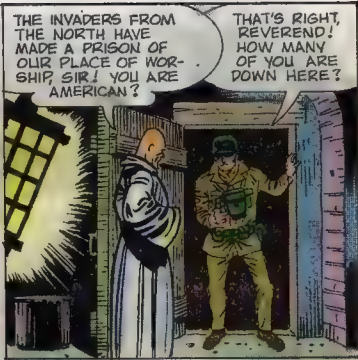
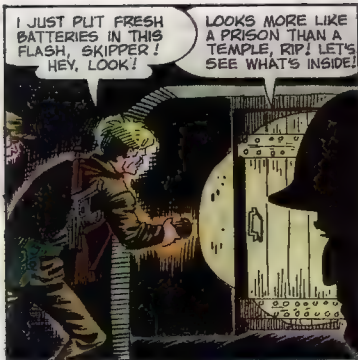
VERY
SURE, CAPTAIN! NOW, PLEASE GO!



CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE







DOWN ANOTHER CORRIDOR, CPL. CONNERS RECONNOITERED...

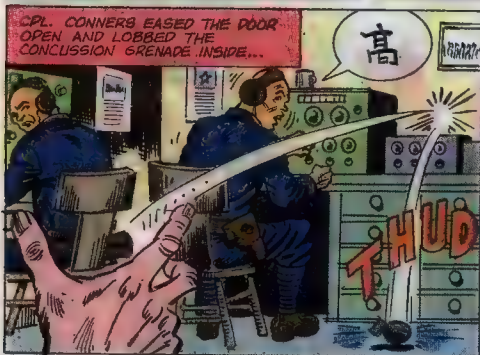
I HEAR VOICES
INSIDE THERE!



I HEAR VOICES... AND
RADIO STATIC... IT MUST
BE A COMMUNICATIONS
ROOM!



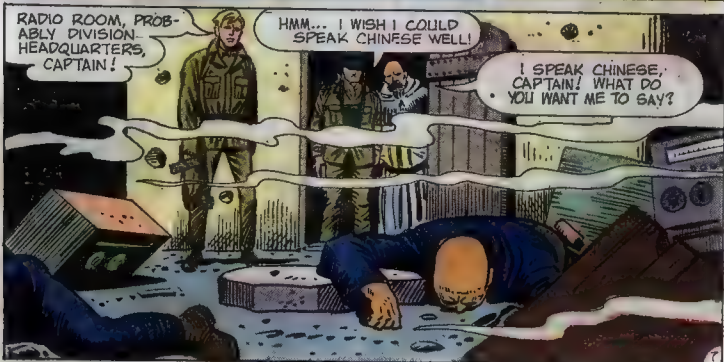
CPL. CONNERS EASED THE DOOR
OPEN AND LOBBED THE
CONCUSSION GRENADE INSIDE...



RADIO ROOM, PROBABLY
DIVISION HEADQUARTERS,
CAPTAIN!

HMM... I WISH I COULD
SPEAK CHINESE WELL!

I SPEAK CHINESE,
CAPTAIN! WHAT DO
YOU WANT ME TO SAY?



INSTRUCT THE CHINESE
DIVISION IN THIS AREA
TO REGROUP IN KACHIN
VALLEY IMMEDIATELY!

NEXT, CAPT. KOBLESKY SET A TRANSMIT-
TER ON AN AMERICAN COMMAND
CHANNEL AND SPOKE QUICKLY...

... AND
CHINESE TROOPS WILL BE CONCENTRATED
IN KACHIN VALLEY AT 1400 HOURS! THIS

IS CAPTAIN KOB-
LESKY HEAVY
WEAPONS COMPANY,
6TH BATTALION!

INTELLIGENCE CHECKED...
LEARNED KOBLESKY WAS
SKIPPER OF THE HEAVY
WEAPONS COMPANY... SO
THE ARTILLERY WAS GIVEN
THE WORD AND...

BLAAAAAMM

AT 1400, IN KACHIN VALLEY, THE CHINESE
WERE CAUGHT ON OPEN GROUND AND...

BRRRTTT

MAY HEAVEN
SMILE UPON
YOU ALL
YOUR DADS,
CAPTAIN!

THANKS, REVEREND... AND
WE'LL TRY TO KEEP THE
COMMIES FROM GIVING
YOU TROUBLE IN THE
FUTURE!

END



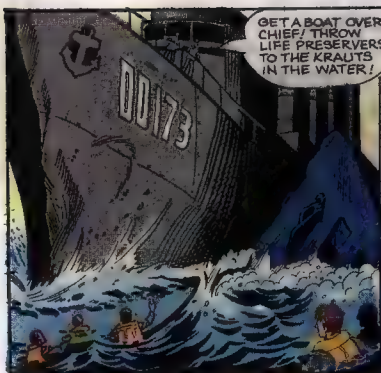
HOLD ON, SWABBIES...
WE'RE GONNA RAM THE
U BOAT!

IT SPUD HOLMAN
SERVED IN TINCANS
FROM THE BEGINNING
OF HIS NAVY CAREER...
WHEN HE CAME OUT OF
THE NAVAL ACADEMY IN
1940, HE WENT ABOARD
THE NEW FLETCHER
CLASS DESTROYER
THOMASTON... THEN,
WHEN THE JAPS HIT
PEARL HARBOR SPUD
HOLMAN BECAME
EXECUTIVE OFFICER
ABOARD THE U.S.S.
KENTON... A WORLD
WAR I FOUR-STACKER
THAT THE NAVY
YANKED OUT OF MOTH
BALLS! THE OLD RUST
BUCKET WAS ASSIGNED
TO THE NORTH ATLANTIC
TO FIGHT THE NAZI
WOLF PACKS!

CRUNCH

FIRST COMMAND!

STORY: JOE GILL ART: DON PERLIN EDITOR: GEORGE WILDMAN

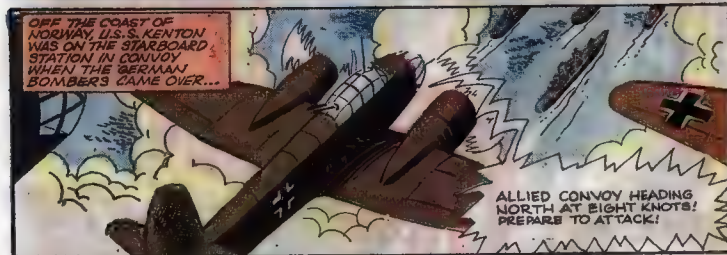


GET A BOAT OVER,
CHIEF! THROW
LIFE PRESERVERS
TO THE KRAUTS
IN THE WATER!



PATCH UP THE BOW,
SPUD, WE'VE GOT
TO REJOIN THE
CONVOY!

AYE, AYE, SKIPPER!
WE'LL KEEP HER
TOGETHER WITH
A LITTLE SPIT
AND BAILING
WIRE!



OFF THE COAST OF
NORWAY, U.S.S. KENTON
WAS ON THE STARBOARD
STATION IN CONVOY
WHEN THE GERMAN
BOMBERS CAME OVER...

ALLIED CONVOY HEADING
NORTH AT EIGHT KNOTS!
PREPARE TO ATTACK!



ALL HANDS TO
BATTLE STATION!

OUR GUNNERS
BETTER NOT
MISS!

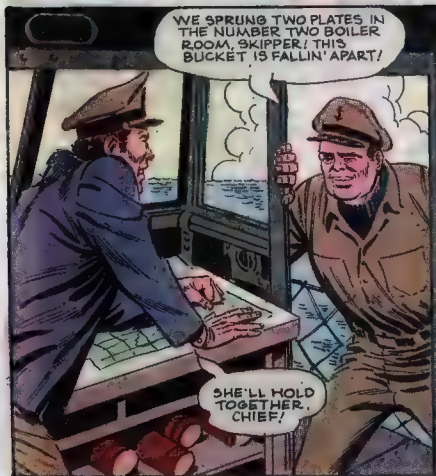
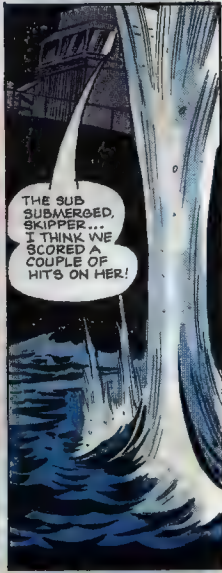
FIRST THE BOMBERS PASSED OVERHEAD...THEIR
HEAVY BOMBS SINKING TANKERS AND SUPPLY SHIPS...
THE KENTON TOOK A HIT FROM A 100 POUND BOMB!



MR. HOLMAN!
THE SKIPPER'S
HIT!



SO YOUNG LT. (J.G.) HOLMAN
COMMANDED U.S.S. KENTON
AS SHE FOUGHT HER WAY
TOWARD MURMANSK!



FINALLY, U.S.S. KENTON LIMPED INTO
MURMANSK, THE RUSSIAN'S BUSIEST
WARTIME PORT...

MESSAGE FOR COMMODORE
MFARDLE: REQUEST WORKING
PARTY TO REPAIR BATTLE
DAMAGE TO HULL AND
SUPERSTRUCTURE!

REQUEST DENIED! PREPARE IMMEDIATE
DEPARTURE, CONVOY RETURNING TO
ENGLAND THIS DATE!

DD173 HEADED OUT INTO
THE ARCTIC OCEAN—BACK
TO THE U-BOATS AND THE
NAZI BOMBERS—AND THE
RAGING SEAS!

NAZI BOMBERS...
ALL HANDS TO
BATTLE STATIONS!

RAT-TAT-TAT-TA

SOMEBODY'S
GOT TO
STOP 'EM!

YOUNG SPUD HOLMAN, SKIPPER OF DD173, NEVER SLEPT ON THE TRIP OUT OF MURMANSK! WHEN THERE WAS A FIRE IN THE ENGINE ROOM, THE DESTROYER CAPTAIN HEADED INTO THE BLAZING INFERNO...

GET HIM OUT... I CAN HANDLE THE HOSE MYSELF!

AT LAST, DD173 STEAMED INTO LIVERPOOL... WHERE AMBULANCES WAITED TO REMOVE THE WOUNDED... AND ANOTHER OFFICER RELIEVED LT. (HE WAS PROMOTED FROM JUNIOR GRADE TO FULL LIEUTENANT) HOLMAN!

YOU'RE ORDERED TO REPORT TO THE FIRST NAVAL DISTRICT, SPUD... THE BOSTON NAVY YARD WHERE THEY'RE BUILDING THE 2200 TON DESTROYERS!

IF I EVER GET COMMAND OF ONE OF THOSE, I'LL COMMAND THE CLEANEST SHIP IN THE U.S. NAVY!

HE WAS OFFERED A THIRTY DAY LEAVE... THIS WAS MAY, 1942, AND LT. HOLMAN REFUSED IT BECAUSE...

SHE'LL BE COMMISSIONED IN A FEW DAYS, SPUD! ARE YOU CERTAIN YOU WOULDN'T RATHER SERVE ABOARD A FLEET CARRIER OR A BATTLEWAGON?

I'M A DESTROYER SAILOR CAPTAIN LAKE!

COMMISSIONING A SHIP FOR SEA.
TAKES TIME AND WORK...BUT
IN LESS THAN TWO MONTHS
THE DD 514, LENAHAN, WAS
COMBAT READY!

WE'RE LOGGING
THIRTY-EIGHT
KNOTS, SKIPPER!

VERY WELL, SPUD...
SHE'S YOURS!
CONGRATULATIONS!

WE'RE READY IN TIME,
MIKE! THIS MESSAGE
CONTAINS OUR ORDERS
TO PROCEED WITH ALL
POSSIBLE SPEED TO
THE PACIFIC, VIA PANAMA
AND PEARL HARBOR, THEN
TO JOIN THE THIRD FLEET!

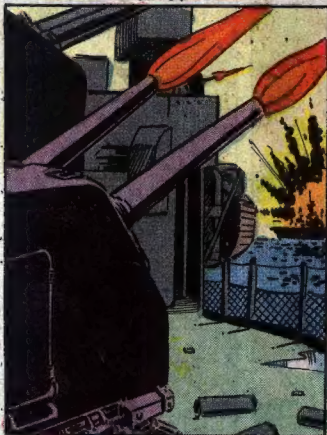
WEEKS OF STEAMING AND THOUSANDS OF
MILES LATER, DD514 REPORTED IN TO THE THIRD
FLEET IN SEPTEMBER, 1944, AND...

WE'RE STEAMIN' NORTH
TO INTERCEPT A JAP
TASK FORCE! THERE'S
GONNA BE A BIG BATTLE!

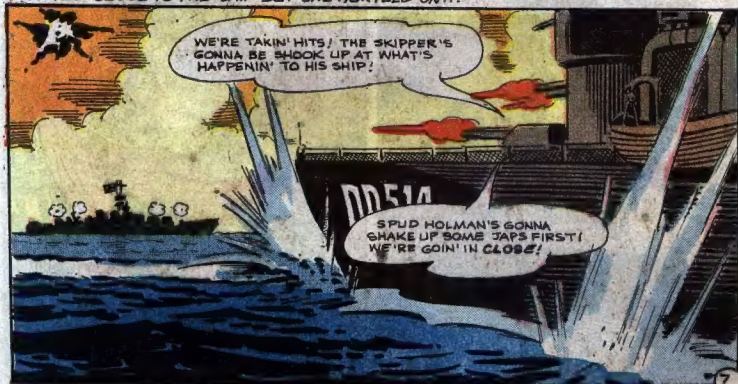
SPUD HOLMAN RUNS
THE CLEANEST SHIP
IN THE NAVY!

YEAH! IF WE RUN
INTO THE JAP TASK
FORCE, HE'LL HAVE
HALF OF US AT BATTLE
STATIONS, AND THE
REST POLISHIN'
BRASS AND SWABBIN'
DECKS!

JAPANESE ADMIRAL SOEMU TOYODA'S IMPERIAL FLEET LURED THE THIRD FLEET NORTH... AND THE GREATEST NAVAL ENGAGEMENT OF WORLD WAR II FOLLOWED!



A JAPANESE BATTLESHIP FIRED A SALVO AT THE RACING DESTROYER... 2000 POUND SHELLS ERUPTED CLOSE TO THE SHIP BUT SHE HURTLER ON...

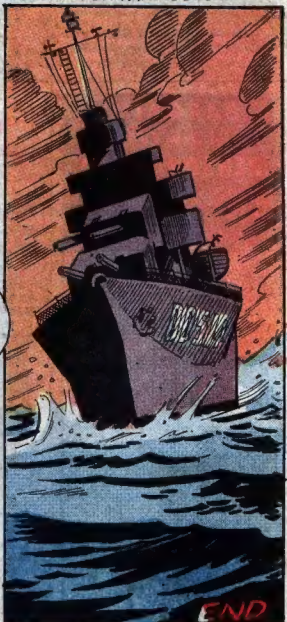




FROM THAT RANGE, THE TORPEDOES COULDN'T MISS AND....



WHEN THE SMOKE CLEARED, THERE WAS WORK TO BE DONE... REPAIRS TO BE MADE... BRASS TO BE POLISHED BUT HIS CREW DIDN'T CARE... BECAUSE WHEN THE CHIPS WERE DOWN, CAPT. HOLMAN KNEW WHAT TO DO!



THE ARMY INSPECTOR GENERAL Reports!



You are going to read a very confidential report. Through some special contacts I have in other parts of the world, I have been able to get a copy of it. I can only tell you that the country concerned is a very small one. But recently it seems to be making threats against another country. And for one week it looked as though there would be bloodshed on the borders. A dear friend of mine has translated it very accurately. Here it is:

"To our most esteemed dictator:

I am most thankful to you for appointing me Inspector General for our armed forces. You have told me to make a complete inspection of the equipment we have on hand. And how ready we are for a war with a certain country. The one that you felt their ruler insulted you at the State Affair given last month. What bothers me is that you have told me to be truthful. Everyone in our country must by this time know that I have never told a lie. This I learned in the mission school. Always tell the truth. Yet I do know what happened to two of my friends who told you the truth. But what I tell is absolute truth.

I inspected several of our Army Personnel Carriers. Remember we bought them third hand from a dealer in used war materials. In regard to carrier no.6: I rode in it for the distance of one mile. It blew a transmission. We had to get fifteen soldiers to push it back to headquarters. In regard to carrier no.10: I think there were nails on the road. Or maybe broken bottles. We ended up with two flat tires. Now I have very sad news for you. Our Army Personnel Carriers are of the K-YN type. And it seems that the spare parts we bought were for the L-TR type. And they can't be used on our carriers. So you can see that in regard to carrier no.6, nothing could be done to replace the transmission. And we had no spare tires for carrier no.10. Fortunately we were near our railroad tracks. So we took off the rest of the tires and put the vehicle on the railroad tracks. You now have good service between our point and your capital city. Maybe you can get enough revenue to buy the spare parts we need.

In regard to Personnel Carrier no.14: The driver swears he did his best to start it. But the starter won't work. And the battery underneath the hood is dead. The driver suggested that we hire twenty mules to pull it. He remembers reading something in English about

twenty mules pulling a long heavy wagon in the American Desert. If it worked there he feels it should work here.

I regret to inform you we had only one more Personnel Carrier, number 26: I myself got into this one to really test it all by myself. I had to make a wide turn. As a result the two ball joints that control the two front wheels snapped. So I left it there. In case you wish to check on it. Now about the rifles our soldiers have to use against an enemy. They are the Model TD Subskinsky rifles 1927 type. They are all still in good condition. But we do not have the ammunition for them. Somebody sold you a lot of 30 caliber rifle bullets. Either we get the ammunition for those rifles or we get the rifles for the ammunition we have on hand. As Commander-in-Chief of all our armed and unarmed forces of our small nation.

We have on hand 6 D-L old army planes. We bought them in crates and I had them assembled. All essential parts are there except for the engines. But they do look very impressive on the ground. We could charge people a fee to look at them. We could even lend them to an amusement park and make money that way. With the money so earned then you can purchase engines for the planes. But we must be certain that they are the correct engines and in working condition. How we will train men to fly those planes I am not prepared to suggest.

One suggestion was given to me by a sailor who is now in our army. So we are not near any ocean or sea, we do not have a navy. He enlisted as a sailor and we had him then sent to our army for training. He has a good idea. And it will cost only very little money. Why not use kites? You can build very strong and powerful kites. Thus we can lift half of our armed forces to any given point. The other half of our armed forces will have to fly the kites.

I will speak to you rather bluntly. There is much more that I can say about our state of unpreparedness for a fight! Come to terms with the other country. You really have no choice. You see I made an intelligent decision. Why stay with a loser? So I took this data to the other country. They promoted me at once to be a General. If I lead my new army against you, what chances do you have?
